Getch nearly takes the door off its hinges, so
angry he forgot the last thing he wants to say to…

…straighten me out? she softly laughs,
pushing a kitchen chair to a spot where
sun gets in. Mr Brown Eyes arrives to place

his head upon her lap. His clicking along
the tiles still hangs in the air. Somehow…

*You'll be disappointed too. I forgot to buy your
treats rushing back for the asinine fight!*

But he just wants to be with her.